

## Overnight Sleeper

Steve Hackett

Beneath the scattered light  
Across bare hills of night  
I dreamt a train just missed me  
Another came in sight

I ran across the track  
Then had to turn right back  
A new one came straight at me  
The next behind my back

Nowhere else to turn to  
There's walls on either side  
Why must the embankment be so high  
Beside myself with weakness  
And faint from running wild  
I could hear the sound of  
Burning coal

They never seem to stop  
But always get to smoke  
Right out between two tunnels  
I ran until I woke